7 Second St., N. E., Washington, D. C., July 2, 1942.

Dear Pitt:

I recieved, very unexpectedly, a somewhat perplexing letter from Hotie resterday --- I say perplexing advisedly, for I do not know enough about the surrounding particulars to presume to advise in a matter such as this appears to be.

I am enclosing a copy of my letter to Hotie, in reply to hers, so that you may be advised as to my own feelings concerning this situation that seems to be quite interesting to her, to say the least of it.

Hotie, after she married Mr. West, was very liberal, not only to Mamma, but to others of us also, especially to me, when Ditty was born. You and she both came to my rexcue, financially, in a way which I shall never forget, and which I hope to repay before I am called out of this troublesome old world.

So far as her discovery of a "will, in Papa's own hand", is concerned, I am neither delighted nor depressed by it; but I do sincerely hope that nothing shall grow out of this discovered situation that shall cause any sort of unfriendly feeling anywhere to anybody, or that will in any way throw a cloud over your starry sky, in which I myself have found much reflected pleasure and delight.

I am sending a carbon of this letter to her, because, whatever is done in the matter. I hope that it may be done "decently and in order", and in keeping with the will of the great God of our father and mother, whom we all ought to try to serve in all our dealings, especially with one another.

I am sure that, after prayerful reflection, you and Hotie will be able to work out matters in a way that will be henest and just, and satisfactory to every one of us who wants only the right thing to be done.

I do hope that this unexpected "discovery" will not cause you to decide not to come to Washington this month -- I need to see you about my own matters, on which I am still spending practically all my spare time, in order, if possible, to have everything in perfect order, as planned, when you come.

Domestic affairs are no better with me, and I just can not help it. I am doing the best that I know under very trying circumstances, and firmly believe that all things eventually will work together for good, whether we understand it not, now.

H. C. C.